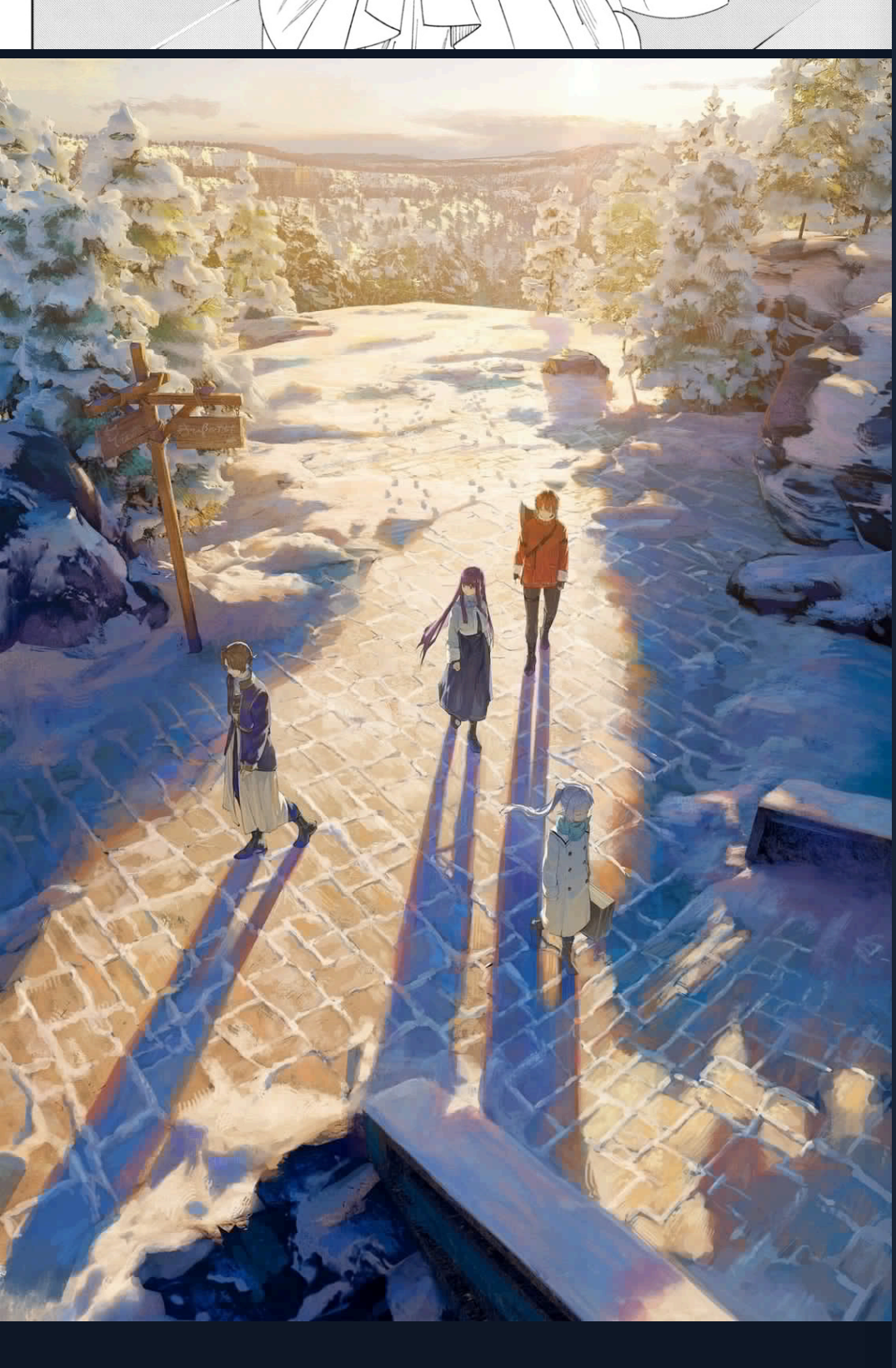
葬送のフリーレン
FRIEREN
Chapter 140 The Ball
'Tis the final day of the National Foundation Festival,
which means at last, the ball will be held at the palace tonight.
Our duty is to serve as bodyguards to Serie-sama, who was invited here as a foreign dignitary.
Due to an underlying assassination plot of the Great Mage Serie by the Shadow Warriors,
its prevention shall be the objective of this operation.
And our means of infiltration into the ball?
Obviously, we come bearing invitations. So we can simply make a grand entrance through the front door.
Preparations have already been made with that in mind.
With the ability to act openly,
we will have more means to protect her.
That reminds me, was there any limit on the number of attendants I could bring?
There has been no declaration,
but I believe there should be no concern as long as you keep it reasonable.
Very well,
we should be fine then.
In gratitude to His Majesty the Emperor's generous hospitality,
let us all head in together.
Since we are being watched now
and even marked as fugitives at that,
we shall enter through a different route.
Understood.
Even I feel that having an available team of raiders would be beneficial.
How violent can we get during a "raid"?
As much as your heart desires.
That can't possibly be good, can it?
Mm~ What is it?
there's something Serie, I'd like to say about this operation.
Denied.
Why did you put me together with this girl? We're clearly incompatible.
It's not that I don't understand how you feel.
……
However, if anyone else had gone to meet you,
would you have undertaken this operation?
The streets of the Imperial Capital must be nostalgic to you.
And your parents and grandmother—
I do not wish to hear any more.
...Well, fine.
You're free to believe whatever you like,
but I don't think that you two are incompatible.
If you want to leverage your prudence as a weapon,
you must learn to hold that girl's reins.
...Reins?
Now where are those, I wonder.
Probably left them behind somewhere.
...It seems we must be in uniform.
Well, we are going to a ball after all, so I suppose it's only natural.
As always, I'm not used to wearing these kinds of outfits, am I?
Nonetheless, this seems easy to move around in,
so I think it's pretty nice anyway.
Hey Stark,
there's something that's been on my mind for a long while,
but it wasn't really the right mood for me to speak up earlier.
...Sein feels queasy as well, I take it.
You suddenly got pulled into a situation like this, after all.
If you don't mind me hearing you out, go ahead.
Do you think there will be any bewitching ladies at the ball?
That's not something you should bring up now either, is it?
ぐぐぐ
Please fasten it until I cannot breathe.
You wouldn't be able to fight anymore, so no can do.
Fern, tie my hair.
Can you not tell that this is hardly the time for that?
You have a scary gaze...
How pitiable, Frieren,
so you can't even tie your hair without your pupil?
Well Serie's on a similar boat as well, isn't she?
That's how much I'm revered.
Unlike you.
Drop dead.
That's not going to happen.
Frieren,
if you say you need it no matter what,
then I wouldn't mind tying your hair for you.
You were certainly dragged into this,
but that was an outcome Sense took into consideration.
It was not my will.
If you are not content, you are free to walk off this operation,
and of course, I have no intention of forcing Fern to participate either.
She may be a first-class mage,
but she remains your pupil first and foremost, after all.
To begin with, even if I do not enlist your combined strength,
I'm already aware that this assassination plot is more or less a farce.
Even if the Empire were to assemble the full might of all their forces—
Frieren,
can you visualize a future with me dying?
Why are trying to deter us from the operation?
Hey,
Serie.
What kind of a future do you visualize, Serie?
What exactly is my duty here?
There will be no harm to the operation even if you walk off it.
This is a matter for the Continental Magic Association.
And I already said that it was not my will
to get you dragged into this.
When you three came to the Imperial Capital, Sense arbitrarily—
That beloved pupil who reveres you,
did you truly believe she would not drag me into this?
...Frieren,
come.
I shall tie your hair.
No need, I'll get Fern to do it.
That's not it. I'm merely—
Frieren-sama, I am finished.
Shocking,
to think persuasion would take this much time...
Well that took you quite a while, didn't it?
I've made the adjustments for us to be able to fight perfectly.
Great work.
Sense, sit.
You know my skills in magic, do you not?
I can deal with something like hair on my own.
Serie-sama,
no matter how free you may be...
It's fine, come.
...Why us?
About what?
Your basis for selecting us for this operation.
Weren't there others more qualified?
Such as Lernen...
Lernen?
There was no way he could attend this ball.
He has been banished from the palace.
It happened over half a century ago.
Now what did that man do...
However, it doesn't seem like he's just sitting around, though.
He went off somewhere with something in mind, apparently.
I don't know what kind of a future
that may lead to, though.
...Serie-sama?
It seems I've gone off-topic.
The basis for selecting you people...
Sense,
do you remember what you wished for with your privilege?
I do remember.
There is not a single instant I have ever forgotten.
At the time, I had despaired.
"Even though this child bears exceptional talent,
she could never become a powerful mage.", I thought.
The ones participating in this operation
are those who wished for privileges far from what I desired.
A spell to allow me to locate my family's remains.
I want to at least provide them a proper burial.
The spell I wanted
was probably taken already~
In that case, all right.
I'd like a spell to find my elder sister.
Please grant me a spell to simplify laundry.
Are you thinking straight?
It's mysterious.
There are talented people at both ends of the spectrum.
Those who had wished for might, and those who had not.
The former would become mages in the ideal way that I desired,
yet the latter would become mages who would surpass my expectations.
A spell to allow me to freely change my voice.
How come?
I would like to be able to mimic your voice.
Ehh... Scary.
A spell to sleep soundly.
Serie-sama.
I would like a spell that'll let me sleep soundly
even after I kill someone.
Perhaps I
wish to see an outcome that exceeds my expectations.
Perhaps a future that I cannot possibly attain
may be attainable by you people.
...Please elaborate.
I will not.
Because if I do,
you will always disagree with my decision.
I'm sure all the mages here would act the same.
Which is why I brought them.

TL: Stella | CL: chieftanin

I have to stay home everyday to care of my sick mother, so I pass the time translating for fun. Usually only 1-2 people donate per chapter at best, so if you enjoyed this chapter, please kindly consider donating or subscribing monthly at KireiCake.com. All proceeds are used to offset her medical fees and every bit counts. Thank you very much ^^

Frieren will be taking an indefinite break...



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